ana. The Boy Orator got down on the steps and gripped the hand of everybody that came ometimes half a dozen laid hold of his hand at once. They yelled "Speech:" and the first part of the 300-mile speech that he had with him was let loose. More properly speaking it was a 320-mile speech, for it stretched from Fort Wayne to Pittsburgh, with about seventy-five miles of blank in it. He said:

"Ladies and Gentlemen: The newspaper men are not up, and I promised not to talk until they got up,

"Oh, they're here," shouted somebody in the "I :mean those on the train," said the Boy

Orator, and then he went on:
"I have been talking too much of late, as you can see by my voice. I wish you would let me off. He wever, I will say I am informed that there is quite a likelihood of something of an audien w in New York and I must talk to them. All I a. 4. you to do is to study the issue, and when v. as have made up your mind, support the polic we that are best for the country."

An old ruan with long whiskers rushed up, grabbed De hand of the orator, and said:
"Thank God I have lived long enough to shake hane a with the next President of the United Stat es."

The Boy O hator was about to proceed with his speech when the train moved on again, and he clambered up the steps. "Hurrah for Bryan!" yelled the cro wl. "Good-by, Willie!" cried a oice that rang tout above all the yells. "Come se us again." Whe train was just gathering ese us again." headway when . I man rushed up and pressed an old horseshoe in the hands of the Boy Orator. "It will bring ye wi luck," said he. Bryan took it. Turning, he remarked with a

That makes the fourth lucky horseshoe, and I've got twenty ra bbits' feet and any number of sprigs of four-leaf clovers."

He carefully hun g the horseshoe over the spot where he was static ting and where he expected to stand to greet the crowd during the day. Maples came next in twenty minutes, and twenty-seven person s all told gathered. Twenty of them were women L. The Boy Orator rushed out and shook hands. "Ladies and gentlemen." he said, and at that i sconvenient point the train moved off. Next w. is Monroeville, where the

moved off. Next w. w. Monroeville, where the crown numbered a h indred. The Boy Orator again took his pince as id gripped the hands that sought to grip his.

"Oh. Billy." moans d one old lady, as she grasped and held both its hands.

"Let go," cried half's dozen others who were awaiting their turn, and the old lady was poshed away. Then the train moved off. The next station was Dixon. There were eleven gathered there, a cold and fe billy eleven, and when the Boy Orator came out there was not a cheer. At Convey, a few mileson, there were shricks of "Oh. Bill." "Hello, Billy." it das the train pulled out, having stopped only a moment, there was a chorus of "Good-by Willie a."

Vanwert was the first important station in Ohio, and about 300 neople had gathered there at the station. It was now about 7 o'clock. As the train came to a stop the 300 pressed up and the Boy Orator came down."

the train came to a stop the 300 pressed up and the Boy Orator came down.

"Let me shake his paw mest once," said an old man, pushing his vay up. There was a modest-looking man in the crowd who held aloof while the others pressed forward to grip the hand of the crator. Flear this modest-looking man was a well-dressed woman. Finally she grabbed him by the coat, and pushing him through the crowd, said;

"Mr. Bryan, this is our Mayor. I wish to introduce him to you."

"Mr. Bryan, this is our responsible the introduce him to you."

The modest-looking man blushed and shook hands with Mr. Bryan just as the train moved off. Middleport came next in order. That isn't much of a place, but a long row of farmers' wagons were drawn up at the station, and there were about 100 men on the platform. There was just time for every man of the 100 to grasp the hand of the orator when the train moved on again.

was just time for every man of the 100 to grasp
the hand of the orator when the train moved on
again.

Next came Delphes. There were 350 there,
and they had a platform built. The Boy Orator
was at breakfast when the town was reached.
He let his eggs get celd and rushed out to the
platform. A moment after he had got there
there was a crash. The platform that had
been built fell with its load of sinety persons.
There were shrieks and screams. Mr. Bryan
was calm. Raising bas bands, he said:

"Keep still: keep still."

One woman fainted and several were bruised,
it took a few minutss to pull thom out, and
liten the Boy Orator said gravely. "If you come
and stand on our platform you won't fail."

The crowd yelied and howled for a speech.

"Fellow citizen," said the Boy Orator, letting out the second link of this 300, smile speech.

"I am glad to see you so deeply interested in
the issues of this campagn. I want you to
study them, and whet you have made up your
min', then vote for the policies w hich you consider are the best for the country."

The train moved on. Just as it moved the
porter in the Boy Orator's car let an unjer
berth slip and dislocated his arm. Elida, eight
miles further on, was reached in a few minutes.
The Boy Orator had been in his compartment;
he came out exclaiming "Is there anybody
here?" and then he skipped down the steps. The
crowd of twenty dashee for him at one time.

"It is," said the Boy Orator, calmly, and he
"It is," said the Boy Orator, calmly, and he
"It is," said the Boy Orator, calmly, and he

have had a great mony of them, and they are a bit weary," and the train moved on again.

Lima was reached just helpes So'clock. There was a big crowd there, it probably numbered 1,800. As the train deew up there were yells of "Wille," "16 to 1," "Hello, Mr. Bryan," "Where is heat?" "He's in the soup," "Hurrah for Bryan," "We'll see you in the White House, hilly," Mr. Bryan smiled, and called to his wife. "Mary come here."

where is near? "We'll see you in the White House, Hill," Mr. Bryan smiled, and called to his wife. "Mary, come here."

Mrs. Bryan stepped no liss side, and for the next ten minutes her hand and his were nearly wring to pieces.

"Why don't you say something?" some one shouted. Billy did. He said:
"And this is Ohio."

"Well, well; you'll be lucky if you get to New York, Hill," yelled a man. The crowd was pushing and nauling and crushing each other, and Mr. Bryan remarked!

"Now, if you folks will work as hard to get to the soils on election day Fill be happy."

"When you get there, Wilhe, we'll be with you. You'll carry this State all right," said another. "I'm an old solder, and I want to shake hands with you. Billy," "Bon't let then, minow shown to New York scare you," said another.

"It does beat all how many old soldiers there

other.
"It does beat all how many old soldiers there are in these crowds," commented the Boy Orare in these crowds," commented the Boy Orator.

"This here is the people for the people," came a voice. "Shake nands with the Cleveland Postmaster," said another, as the Postmaster of Lima steeped up. "Speech, speech," cried the crowd. The Boy Orator spilled another bit of the 300-mile speech. He said:

"I'm obliged to you for coming out, and I'm glad to see so many more silver people here than there were when I was here before."

"Grip, Bill," interrupted a stalwart, horay-handed man. "Give us your fist," said another, just as the train moved on.

W.W. Durbin, the Chairman of the Democratic State Committee, and Hobert D. Garden,

w. W. Deroid, the Chairman of the Demo-cratic State Committee, and Robert D. Garden, a member of the Notification Committee of the Democratic party, bearded the train at Lima. They got the Boy Orator aside and held him until Lafayette was reached. There he shook hands again, and had got no more than half through with the crowd when the train moved on.

At Ada there was a crowd of a couple of hundred. Two years ago the Roy Orator made a speech there. He was introduced by Prof. Lebr of the school, which is the chief institution of Ada, as a man who was going to be President. Mr. Lebr told his pupils of that occasion that he wanted to meet Mr. Bryan Las he might some day be able to give them fourth-class Post Offices. Prof. Lebr Jwas on deck at the depot. The 306-mile speech had another chip knocked from it.

HOPES TO DISTRIBUTE POST OFFICES. "Ladies' and gentlemen," said the Boy Ora-tor, "while I am not speaking much on this trip, I can't withstand the temptation of saying a few words here in response to the words of kindness spocen by Prof. Lehr." Prof. Lehr's words of kindness, by the way, were: "Let me introduce to you William J. Bryan."

Prof. Lehr's worns of kindness, by the way, were: "Let me introduce to you William J. Bryan." Is not a recent convert. He is not a new Bryan man, he was one of the original Bryan men. Two years ago he told you to come and see me and get Post Office appointments. I'm not distributing Post Offices now, but I hope to be after a while. I thank Prof. Lehr. I remember well this town and my address to the students here. I hope they will be students of this campaign and that they will take part in this fight on behalf of the plain people."

The train started on again.

"I thank you for this reception," concluded the Boy Orator.

At Washington there were twenty persons at

ing, said: "I will now introduce to you the next President of the United States."

"Crowd up there, you fellows," said a boy. The Boy Orator said:

"When you get old enough you'll be one of us," and the train moved on.

At the next station, Kirby, there was an informal reception in the car.

There were about fifty persons present, and the Boy Orator was introduced as the next President. "Hursh for Willie," yelled one of the crowd, but there was not a response, and the Boy Orator was glad this time when the train moved on.

Upper Sandusky is the home of ex-Congressman flare. The train stopped at the Hocking Valley Crossing before the station was reached. There were there three or four women with their babies, and they wanted them blessed. The train started before they could get at the Boy Orator, and they ran along the tracks, but were left far behind. One woman took chances and get aboard the car with the Boy Orator.

"Oh, ain't he just lovely," said the owner of the baby.

"Would you like to vote for him f" asked a

"Oh, ain' he just lovely," said the owner of the baby.

"Would you like to vote for him," said the passenger.

"No. I don't want to vote for him," said the woman, "but I'm going to make my busband get on his fighting clothes."

There was a band playing at the station and a fairly big crowd. Mr. Hare led the Boy Orator down the steps of the car and introduced him only as the candidate for President. Mrs. Bryan followed. The Boy Orator let out another link of that 300 mile speech. He said:

"Laddes and Gentlemen: It gives me a speat deal of pleasure to greet the people who live in the town of my old friend Judge Hare. I knew him in Congress, and I am glad to see the people who monored themselves by his election. [Cheers.] I trust that you will be able in the turre to have as faithful and honest and courageous a representative as you had when he was your member. [Cheers.] I am glad to see you." [Great cheering.]

There was such a crush here at Upper Sandusky that the Boy Orator had to assist in the rescue of several boys who were in danger of being crushed. He lifted them up and passed them over to the man nearest to him. Of course the crowd cheered that. There were more shouts for Billy and Willie and Bill as the train moved on. Gen. Findlay got on the train at Upper Sandusky and headed straight for Mrs. Bryan that Mrs. Findlay would be at the Bucyrus depot armed with a bouquet, and that he had agreed to see that she got it. A committee also got on charged with the duty of escorting the Boy Orator as the next President of the United States, and the 100 people gathered there dashed up.

"Is this here the Boy Orator?" demanded one.

there dashed up.
"Is this here the Boy Orator?" demanded one.
"Yes," said the Boy Orator, "this is the one."
"Sneech, speech!" said the other ninety and

indulged in by the plutocrat monopolisis, and the great American people is going to rise up against it."

"Yes, yes," said Mr. Bryan. The starched shirt front of the Boy Oranor was gone. The collar was wilted, and he didn't look half as fresh as he had looked at the start.

There was a crowd of about 1,500 or perhaps 2,000 at the Buctrus station. Gen. Findlay stood on the rear platform, and, pulling the Boy Orator's coat, said:

"FELLOW CITIZENS: I am now going to introduce to you the man who will be elected President of the United States."

At this moment Mrs. Findlay, with a huge bouquet, clambered up the steps all excitement and perspiration, and forcing her way through the crowd site reached Mrs. Bryan's side and put the flowers in her hand with the remark:

"You dear, sweet, good thing."

The Boy Orator surveyed the yelling crowd for a moment and then let out another section of the 300-mile-long speech. This section was:

"I thank Gen. Findlay for having sowed the seed years ago which are just coming up today. Before I commenced the study of the money question, before I knew anything about the restoration of silver, Gen. Findlay was battling for the free and unlimited coinage of that metal at 16 to 1, 1 am gratified that there are so many, when I consider his able neguments and the advantages that they have had to learn the facts about this thing. I believe, and have believed, that the United States is able to have a financial policy without asking any nation in the world to aid us in it."

The train started on at this point in Mr. Bryan's speech, but it only went a few feet, however. The rest of the stay at Bucyrus was devoted to hand shaking. Mrs. Bryan pinned the hig bouquet on the bosom of her linen shirt waist. Then there were three or four more bouquets thrown at her.

"Hurrah for Mrs. Bryan;" yelled half a dozen, and three cheers were given just as the

Several men on the train insisted that the number was 25,000, and they became angry when those who were experienced in estimating crowds announced that 2,300 would go. It was at Crestline that it became very evident that the free-silver men aboard the Bryan train estimated the crowd at about 16 to 1.

The Crestline station is a union station. The crowd was Jammed in about both sides of it, and a big stand had been erected in the public square right near the depot. As the Boy Orator's train came up a rush was made by the crowd and a number of persons were thrown under the cars, but the train stepped before anybody was hurt. There were two brass bands, both going at the same time, and neither one keeping time with itself, let alone with the other. In addition to the brass bands there were cannon going off.

TALK ON MONEY AT CHESTLINE. The Boy Orator's mind had been made up to do the usual car platform act, but the crowd got hold of him and yanked nim over to the stand. Mrs. Bryan followed him there. One

stand. Mrs. Bryan followed him there. One man presented a great big red apple to her, and another one gave her two bunches of flowers.

The Boy Orator was introduced, and while the crowd yelled he let of another section of the 300 mile speech. It was:

"LADIES AND GFYTLEMEN: I would not be surprised to find such an audience as this in Nebraska, but I can hardly realize that such a gathering as this is assembled in the State which has the honor to contain the residence of my opponent. [Langher and Negrassa, as this is assembled in the State gathering as this is assembled in the residence of my opponent. [Laughter and great cheering.] I am gratified at the interest which you are taking in this campaign. I want you to realize that in this contest we have an issue which appeals to every man, woman and child in the land. Aye, more than that, upon the decision of the United States may turn the financial policy of the world.

"Not only in America, but all over the world, the toiling masses are looking for relief to that nation which ought to stand foremost in every great reform. We have an opportunity which comes to few generations, but that apportunity brings with it but that apportunity brings with it

operating the every great reform. We have an opportunity which comes to few generations, but that opportunity brings with it its responsibilities. The policy advocated by our opponents is a continuation of the gold standard policy, which they dare not defend. [Cheers,] If the gold standard is a good thing, I ask you why did not the Republican rarty in St. Louis decisre that the gold standard should be maintained permanently? And if the gold standard is a bad thing, why was it so cowardly as to say to the American people: 'You should submit to a bad thing until for-ign people, potentates, and powers, come to the relief of a suffering people. (Cheers.) Put these two questions to your opponents and you drive them from the battlefield. The first is, if the gold standard is good, why not keep it? And if bad, wayshould we keep it for a single moment? I thank you for your attention."

we keep it for a single moment? I thank you for your attention."

After the speech the Boy Orator was hustled back to the train as quickly as he had been hustled out of it. While he had been gone his car was shifted from the middle of the train to the tail end, so that the rest of the 300 mile speech could be gotten off more easily. The train pulled out with the crowd still yelling.

COMPLIMENTS FOR SHERMAN. The town of Manstield produced another crowd about as big or perhaps a little bigger than Crestline. Mansfield is the home of Senator Sherman. And thereit was that the Boy Orstor, in a moment of enthusiasm, declared that this campaign was like the campaign of 1776. He said:

stributing Post Offices now, but I hope to be after a while. I thank Prof. Lehr. Tremember well this town and my address to the students here. I hope they will be students of this campaign was like the campaign of 1776. He campaign of the piain people."

The train started on again.

"I thank you for this reception," concluded the Boy Orator.

At Washington there were twenty persons at the station.

"This," said a Mr. Allen, "Is William J. Bryan, the next President of the L'nited States."

"Pat, pst.," sounded the air brakes, and the train went on again. Mr. Durben did the introducing at Dunkirk, where there were 200 persons gathered. The Boy Orator let out another bit of eloquence:

"Ladies AND GENTLEMEN: I'm glad to meet you and glad to see the interest you take in this campaign. To my mind it is the most important campaign there has been in this country for many, many years. All that I can ask is that you study the questions earnestly, and when you have made up your mind vote accordingly. I thank you."

He would have said more, but the train pulled out. Fx-Congressman Hare climbed upon the platform at Forest.

"I thank you for this reception," concluded the Boy Orator for the Bead of the Boy Orator for the Bead of the Boy Orator for our consider the financial policy from his great personal worth, to consider the financial policy presented by the beam of the Boy Orator for your own interests than the policy so and for your own interests than the policy as any supported by your townsman. If we present to you that which is good we beg you to sacept it, even though it is opposed by those who live among you.

"We have people in our State who believe that she Linted States is strong enough to great the train pulled out. Fx-Congressman Hare climbed upon the platform at Forest.

The would have said more, but the train pulled out. Fx-Congressman Hare climbed upon the platform at Forest.

"I thank you to realize the can ask is the text this and the country with a support of the Boy Orator is out the financial policy pr

tiefield and every day gives those who live in the country an opportunity to prove their de-votion, and in the campaign upon which we are now entering, which in my judgment is a repetition of the campaign of 1770, there is an opportunity to prove whether you be patriots or tories. [Loud cheers]

At Wooster there was a fairly good-nized crowd, and the Boy Orator, on the tail end of his coach, bending over, sripped the bands that were held out to him. The interninable yell for a speech went up, and the Boy Orator chopped off another section of the 300-mile chunk:

HOBO WELCOME AT MASSILLON. Hone welcome at massiliton.

Carl Brown, the ex-hobo of Coxet's army fame, got on at Orrville to ride to Massilion. He wore a \$2.55 suit of clothes and a \$7.49 hat, lie was loaded for bear. The Boy Orator was at dinner when Brown got on.

Massilion was reached before Carl could get at hira, and Massilion turned out the finest collection of Populists that had been seen since Chicago was left behind twelve hours and more before. The Boy Orator, his face wreathed in smilles, made his way from the dining car back to the tail end, and there read with delight the hobo banners.

to the tail end, and there read with delight the hobo banners. He saw pictured on a cross of gilt McKinley crucified and descending into hell. He saw on another a couple of men jamming down a crown of thorns on the brow of an unfortunate devil. He saw all sorts of hobo signs, and the more he saw the happier he looked.

The crowd howled hobo howls at him, and he bit off another chunk of the 300-mile-long speech. If the reader wants to know what he said he can start reading the story over again and can take any of the first three parts of the speech. The train moved on while the Massillon speech was uncompleted. He had been introduced to the crowd at Massillon by Mayor Schott. The train was jammed full of people when it left Massillon.

AT M'SINLEY'S HOME.

When it left Massillon.

At M'KINLEY'S HOME.

Canton, the home of Major McKinley, was the next station, and several hundred people were aboard who wanted to see what Canton was going to do. The Democrats of Canton had spent all of Sunday relling what they were going to do. The reception was to be the biggest thing on earth. There were to be no less than 20,000 people.

going to do. The Democrats of Canton had spent all of Sunday relining what they were going to do. The reception was to be the biggest thing on earth. There were to be no less than 20,000 people.

There was to be a great procession, one that had never been equalled in Canton. When the train got in there was a crowd at the station of not more than 2,000 people. This statement will be denounced by free-silver men everywhere before it was unanimously agreed by all the tree-silver men in the train that the crowd numbered hot less than 15,000.

"Silver Dick" Hand told the reporter that there were 30,000 people in the crowd. There could be no mistake about it, he said, but a simple mathematical calculation showed the number to be 3,000. The Democratic Chief of Police of Canton, who had watched the gathering of the crowd and who had the handling of it, estimated it at 2,700. Of these fully 75 per cent, were McKinley buttons.

This statement may be declared untrue by the free silver men, but it is true, nevertheless. A flat car had been drawn up beside the train at the station, and after the Boy Orator had vainly tried to escape from one end of the parlor car he succeeded in getting off at the other end and was pulled upon the platform by willing hands.

There was a brass band there which played and the crowd yelled all eorts of yells. Somebody in the crowd tried to tear down a picture of McKinley which was on the fence near by.

This little incident did not Theriters with the Boy Orator's 300-mile, long speech. He got off another chunk of it. He said:

"Ms. CHAIRMAN, LADIES, AND GENTLEMEN: When I received notice a short time ago of the organization of a silver club in this city I little imagined the tremoudous sentiment which seems to be behind that club. I am glad to meet those of this city, the home of my distinguished opponent, and glad to testify to his high character and personal worth. [Great applause and cheering.] I shall be astisfed if as a private midvidual i may be able to stand beside him in public esteem.

satisfied it as a private individual I may be able to stand beside him in public esteem. [Loud cheers.]

"But, my friends, this is not a contest between persons. It matters little to the between persons. It matters little to the heart of the contest between persons. It matters little to the between persons. It matters little to the American people whether your distinguished townsman or myself, as individuals, occupy the chief oxecutive position in the greatest nation upon earth. [Great and continued applause]. But it does matter for what policies the President shall stand. [Renewed cheering.] In this campaign persons are lost sight of entirely in the cause which those persons represent.

"In my own State and in my own city are many people who believe the interests of the country will be best served by the election of my opponent, and I am gratified to know that in his home there are so many who believe that the interests of the country will be best served by his defeat. [Loud cheering.] He is your neighbor, as we understand the word, but if I am not your ecorraphical neighbor i beg you to turn to the Scripture and there read the parable of the neighbor.

In this contest I hope to be the neighbor of those who have fallen among thicess. [Great

frain pulled out.
From Canton on to Pittsburgh, at station

From Canton on to Pittsburgh, at station after station there was a repetition of scenes described already. From the time he struck the train at Canton to the time that Pittsburgh was reached "Silver Dick" Bland never lost an objectuality to less up and shout for free silver. The Boy Orator in town after town bit off another piece of the 500-mile speech and hurled it at the multitude. At Alliance Mrs. Bryan sot more flowers. The crowd of 1,500 took the Boy Orator off the train, walked him across the street, and made him make another talk almost as long as that in tanton.

He said:

"Labirs And Gentlemen: These are times of great importance. Upon the decision of the United States, upon the paramount synce of this time—the money question—may be the turning decision of the Civilized world. Upon the action of the State of Ohio may turn the action of the hation, and the action of a single individual in this State may determine the action of Ohio.

"I beg you when you cast your votes to

scrion of the nation, and the action of this.

"I beg you when you cast your votes to take into account the tremendous results which may follow that action. You have no right, as American citizens, to go to the polls carelessly. You have no right to east your votes with indifference. It is a duty you owe to yourselves, your families, and your country and food, to make your hallot represent your conscience and your judgment.

"I met last night a gentleman who told me that his employer was against me, but that he was for me. I have heard that remark before. The employer and the employee have a right to differ in politice.

"But remember, my friends, that we live in a nation where the saiary that a man receives does not pur hase his citizenship. No wages are high enough for that. The dollars which are paid for the labor of the hand or the mind are paid for the labor and not for votes. [Great cheering.]

"I want to suggest that the employer who attempts to use employment to rob the employee of his citigenship does not deserve to live in a country like this. [Renewed cheering.]

"I want to suggest that the employer who attempts to use employment to rob the employee of his citizenship does not deserve to live in a country like this. [Renewed cheering.] "The franchise is given to each individual for his own use, and it must not be taken from him by purchase or by intimidation. It is his, it is his birthright, and the man yielding it up against his conscience and his judgment sells his birthright, and does not receive in return even a mess of pottage. [Siore cheering.] I ask you to do your duty as you see it, and trust your fellow men to stand by you in the exercise of your rights. [Cheers.] I thank you for your attention." [Loud cheers.]

There was another 10 to 1 estimate of the crowd at Alliance. Three or four times "Silver Dick" started to make a speech himself, but each time the moment he got started the

but each time the moment he got started the train moved on.

It was noticeable at a dozen stations along the line that "Silver Dick" got more cheers than Bryan. "Silver Dick" was introduced each time by the Boy Orator. Mrs. Bryan did not fail to remind the young man that "Silver Dick" must not be forsetten, and he was not.

Long before Pittsburgh was reached the hands of the Boy Orator were lame and grimy. At every station the crowd was called to the end of the train by the youth on the step.

At every station the Hoy Orator twisted himself in a knot to reach the hands that were held up, and at every station not less than two-thirds of these hands belonged to women. Bouquet followed bouquet through the sir. Apples and peaches were handed up.

A REMARKABLE APPLE.

A REMARKABLE APPLE. One big apple had painted on the side of it the word "Bryan," and the man who presented it said solemnly and with an air of truth: "I take my oath. Mr. Bryan, it growed that "I take my oath, Mr. Bryan, it growed that way."

At New Galilee there was a fervent individual who started yelling, "God bless you, Bryan," "God bless you, Billy." and who kept it up until the trait moved on and away. At Homewood the crowd yelled, "Givs us your paw." "Let's grip fibs."

The Boy Orator's last speech before Pittaburgh was reached was this:

"I haven't time now to make a speech, but I'll appoint each one of you to make a liver speech in November naxt."

The train had moved on before he finished even that much. At Rochester two glasses, made by the free-sliver workmen at the tumbler works there, and each bearing a picture of the Boy Orstor, and each with a silver rim, were given to Mrs. Bryan, and so were a lot more flowers. By this time she had so many flowers that some of them had to be given away. So she tore up bouncets and took a hand at throwing the flowers at other negonia.

people.
The train was an hour and a half late when it reached Pittsburgh.
BIG TURNOUT IN PITTSBURGH. BIG TURNOUT IN PITTSBURGH.

Bryan's reception in Pittsburgh was almost as big as the one he received at Chicago. The depot was crowded, and the streets were lined to the hotel where he went. Once or twice on the way he was blocked, and the procession that followed him was held up for some time.

He put up at the Central Hotel. There was a big crowd. He appeared on the balcony, made its little bow, and got off another little lump of the 300-mile sneech, and then retired to wash up and get his aupper.

He had two receptions to-night. One at the Grand Opera House and the other at the Avenue Th-aire, the building adjoining. He made his speech at both places, going through the stage entrance of the the stage entrance of the other.

made his speech at both places, going through the stage entrance of one to the stage entrance of the other.

It was a big and uncomfortable crowd that thronged the Opera House. Long before the hour advertised for the meeting there was a fighting, howling mob around the doors struggling as flercely to get in as if they had been delegates to a county convention.

Once inside they took things into their own hands, swarmed all over the theatre, blocked the aisles, bantered the speakers and fanned themselves.

There was only one man who managed to control them, and that was the one thay had come to hear—Bryan himself. So crowded was the building that the owner had to make a speech calling the attention of the mob to the danger of panic. So self-assertive was the crowd that a space reserved by a cordon of police for the members of the Randall Club was forcibly occupied by the audience, and the clubmen had to stand all through the meeting in the aisle.

The heat in the theatre was intense, and nearly every man in the audience took his coat off as soon as he was seated. Some took their walst coats off also. Many women had unanaged to get seats in spite of the rush.

Twice policemen had to forcibly eject those who stole seats from weaker people, and the audience, by hooting the offenders, began to warm up.

The stage was crowded to the back "drop,"

warm up.

The stage was crowded to the back "drop,"
and there was a throng of women and men
roosting in the "fly" galleries far above the stage.

The wing entrances to the stage were blocked with men standing a dozen deep and fighting to see over the shoulders of those in front. The alsies were impassable.

alvies were impassable.

**There was not even standing room, and the

**pit" occupied by the orchestra was blocked
until the rail gave way and broke down.

until the rail gave way and broke down.

THE PITTSHURGH SPEECH.

Editor James Mills was Chairman of the meeting. He introduced the Boy Orator, who started right off like this:

"Ma. CHAIRMAN AND FELLOW CITIZENS: I thought it was necessary coming so far to bring a few of our people along to keep up the enthusiasm while I presented a few of the thoughts sot forth in the Democratic platform; but as I have seen few audiences like this. I have wondered whether I could not take back a few of you to set an example of enthusiasm to the people in the West. There is no more wild West: it is the wild East.

I am not expected to enter into a discussion of this caunaign, because it is not considered proper to discuss the campaign—at least for the

of this campaign, because it is not considered proper to discuss the campaign—at least for the candidate until after he has formally been notified of his nomination. [Cries of "The people know about it" and appliance.] Therefore I am going to give to those who will come after me the discussion of such questions as may be pertinent at this time.

"I shall simply thank you for this extraordinary and unexpected manifestation of welcome.

nary and unexpected manifestation of welcome. When Hert home I toid them that I was coming to open the campaign in what was now considered the senemy's country, but which we hoped would be our own country before the campaign was over. Therefore I have been more gratified to find that it was not necessary to open the campaign in the East; that it was aircady opened. [Applause.] I shall promise you this, that in the progress of this campaign not a single trivate in the ranks will shand nearer to the enemy's lines than he in whose hand is the standard.

We are prepared to defend our platform. It presents, as we believe, those policies which are for the best interests of all the people, and we are not terrified because our enemy has sought to apply to us epithets and hard names when they find it impossible to oppose the positions which we have taken. They shall not be permitted to put us in the attitude of opponents of government, but we shall show them that there is a difference between defending the Government and defending victous legislation engrafted upon government for private ends. One man, than whom there never was a braver, truer Democrat—Andrew Jackson—has expressly declared in these words: There are no necessary swils in government; its cylis exist only in its abuses, it is so, my friends, and what we attack are the abuses of government, and not the Government itself.

One woman fainted and several were bruised, it took a few minutes to pull them out of the first he was greeted with yells, and he went out on the back platform and doubling up over the rail he gripped more hands. At Canton Mra. Beyan got a big yellow apple, and bouquets were thrown at her and her husband as the repetition of the contest of 1776, and that in repetition of the contest of 1776, and that in this campaign as in that, the line will be drawn between the Patriot and the Tory. When I say

that. I do not say it my friends, in criticise the man who believes that this nation is not high enough to legislate for its awn people. Feonle believe in honesty, but I would call your attention to the fact that in the struggle of our forefathers for liberty there were those who honestly believed that we ought to continue the political supremacy of Great Britain. Honest they were, but mistaken; and if you got the cemeteries you will find no monument reared by a grateful people to commemorate the names of those who thought that the English dominion should be continued.

"There are people to-day who believe that this nation is not strong causant telegislate for our people; people who honestly believe that; people who believe that an attempt to do so would bring great disaster. But, my friends, however much we may respect their honesty, we must enter into a right and just struggle with them, because I assert here that financial dominion by a foreign power is as dangerous to the libertles of the people as political dominion. But I must not talk more. [Uries of "Go on."]

"I desire to thank you for the interest you have shown in the very beginning of this campaign, and I have no fears that that interest will be allowed to die. I believe that the toiling masses of this country, those who produce its wealth, those who have achieved and must achieve its greatness, are willing to risk their all on this republic, and rise of fall with it; that to them we can appeal in this campaign with the confident assurance when the vote is counted an enormous majority of the American people will declare in favor of an American eystem of finance for American people, administered by Americans."

BRYAN HEADQUARTERS.

eago New York Not Even Considered. WASHINGTON, Aug. 10. - If the wishes of the Democratic" candidate for the Presidency are compiled with the headquarters of the National Committee will be located in Chicago unless Mr. Bryan is brought to see that better results can be reached by having them in this city. If the wishes of Chairman Jones, Chairman Faulkner of the Congressional Committee, Senator Gorman, and others who will have active charge of the campaign, prevail, these headquarters will be located in Washington. While many members of the National Committee favor the Western city on account of its central position with respect to the great bathere that a majority of them can be brought to see the advantages derived by locating the headquarters in Washington. The contest is between this city and Chicago alone; New York is not and has not, as one of the most prominent nembers of the committee says and as Mr. Hryan less been quoted as saying, ever been con-

Hryan has been quoted as saying, ever been considered.

Just what Chairman Jones will do remains to be seen. Upon him is placed the responsibility for the work of the committee. Whether he succeeds or whether he falls, he alone will be charged with the result, and it is quite probable that he may take the matter into his own hands and settle it after his own ideas. The National Committee is entifiled to consideration, but Mr. Jones will idoubless impress uton that committee the desirability of Washington and request the selection or Washington after he knows that his request will be compiled with. Courteey alone requires the consent of the committee, and there is said to be no rule that requires the chairman to acquiesce in the committee, and there is said to be no rule that requires the control of the main office in this city to work in harmony with and under the control of the main office in this city.

Affairs about both headquarters were very quiet this morning. Vice-Chairman Apeley and Secretary Mercer of the Republican Committee are both out of town, and Chairman in the city to work in harmony with and under the control of the main office in this city.

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Affairs about both headquarters were very quiet this morning. Vice-Chairman Apeley and Secretary Mercer of the Republican Committee are both out of town, and Chairman Indices Indicated the Unicago into Populism, and republicant on Papulism, and republicant and the publication of the Indicate Indicated the U

effect upon visitors, for no one has yet put in an appearance.

It is believed at Populist headquarters that Chairman Botler will be in the city early this week. Mail has began to arrive addressed to members of the Executive Committee in care of the National Committee rooms, and this leads to the belief that a meeting of the Executive Committee will be held within a very few days. The committee is preparing and will issue late this week a campaign book devoted to the money question entirely.

Chairman Jones of the National Committee, Chairman Faulkner of the Congressional Committee, and Secretary Gardner of the National League of Democratic Clubs left Washington for New York at 5 P. M. to be present at the notification proceedings on Wednesday.

ST. JOHN TO MEET BRYAN TO-NIGHT, And Elliott Danforth Will Preside at the

The committee of fifty of Congressman Sulzer's Bryan and Sewall Club No. 1, which was appointed to serve as an escort or guard of honor to Mr. Bryan while he is here, has been called off. Mr. Sulzer said yesterday:
"It was decided that one organization taking

on itself the work of an escort might arouse jealousies and cause trouble, and accordingly the arrangement has been cancelled."

The real explanation is said to be that as Tammany Hali has refrained from taking any action in the matter, it would be better not to put Sulser's fifty in charge. Treasurer St. John of the National Committee said yesterday that he expects to meet Mr. and Mrs. Bryan a the train on their arrival in Jersey City this evening, and take them to his home, at 121 East Thirty-fourth street, where they will re-

The arrangements for the notification meettheir assistants at the Hotel Bartholdi very busy yesterday. The rooms of the Treasurer were thronged with applicants for tickets all day, and Sergeant-at-Arms James Paradise Oliver, who went on duty for the first time, and the colored attendants, had no easy task to keep them in order. Most of these applicants had to

go away with simple admission tickets, which will permit them to stand somewhere in the Garden if they are ever able to get in.

Chief of Police Conlin will make known today the police arrangements. The Chief secured yesserday a diagram of the interior of the Garden, and has been in consultation with the committee having charge of the meeting. A large force of police will be detailed.

The Tammany district leaders have all secured areas boxes for the show. John C. Shrehan's is No. 38, and is directly opposite the platform on which the notification ceremonies will take place.

piatform on which the notification ceremonies will take place.

Ex-State Treasurer Elliott Danforth said yesterday that he had accepted the invitation of Chairman Jones of the National Committee to preside at the meeting. Senstor Hill. ex-Lieutiov, William F. Sheehan, and others had been invited to preside and had refused to do so before the post was tendered to Mr. Danforth, who is the New York member of the Committee on Notification. It seemed to be the desire of Senator Jones to secure a New York organization Democrat for this post.

The Rev. Thomas J. Ducey was a visitor at Popocratic headquarters yesterday. He spent a long time in consultation with Treasurer St. John. Like Olite Teall, he was conspicuous in the P. M. L. freak campaign of 1890.

He Will Speak Next Tuesday Night and

The Hon, W. Bourke Cockran is to reply next Tuesday evening to Candidate Bryan's speech of acceptance. In order that as many may hear Mr. Cockran as will hear the candidate Madison Square Garden has been secured for the oc-The arrangements for the meeting are being

made by the Executive Committee of the Democratic Honest Money League of America, which has headquarters at 15 West Twenty-fourth street. The Hon. Perry Beimont is to preside

has headquarters at 15 West Twenty-fourth street. The Hon. Perry Belmont is to preside and will also make a speech. The meeting is to be essentially a Democratic one.

It was purposely arranged to be held on the same night as the Republican primaries throughout the city, so that Democrata will not be crowded out of the Garden by Republicans. There may be other speakers, but Mr. Cockran will be the chief.

Socretary Booney of the Honest Money League returned from the Indianapolis conference yeaterday. He said of the conference:

"If you ask me what was the dominant sentiment of that body, I would say it was 'anything to beat the un-Democratic candidate and principles foisted upon the country in the name of the party at Chicago.' I explained to the Executive Committee appointed by Gen. Palmer, of which Mr. Bynum is the Chairman, that sentiment was divided in New York on the expediency of nominating a third ticket, but that there was no division of sentiment among old-line Democrats on the necessity of beating the destructive principles and candidates of the Chicago Convention. The Executive Committee, through several of its members, replied that the sole object of the third ticket was to insure the defeat of Bryan; that in many States this purpose could be accomplished only through a third ticket."

PENNSTLVANIA DEMOCRATS.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Aug. 10. The supporters

of Mr. James Kerr of Clearfield County assert that he will surely succeed Mr. Robert E. Wright as Chairman of the Democratic State They say that enough members of the com-

mittee have already signified their desire to have Kerr take Wright's place to make his selection on Thursday certain

To-morrow the Patriot of this city will print the sentiment of the party. The correspondrepresent that there is mand for the reassembling of the Convention to change front on the money question and to fill vacancies existing and in prospect on the ticket. It is said that Mr. Potts, one of the candidates for Congress at Large, wants to get off the ticket and that certain electors are uneasy.

It is intimated, however, that the Harrity wing of the committee will control in the selection of a Chairman, and that Mr. John M. Garman of Luxerue or Mr. Matt Savage of Clear-The Bimetailic League met to-night and

agreed to proceed in a body to the Union Station to-morrow to greet Mr. Bryan. The Langue sent its President, Valentine Hummel, to Altoons to escort the Boy Orator to this city. It also adouted resolutions condemning President Cleveland's attitude and those members of his Cabinet who are not in line for Bryan. A resolution was likewise adopted requesting Mr. William M. Singerly to get off the ticket,

TRUE DEMOCRATS IN ALABAMA. They Repudiate the Chicago Platform as

and giving others who entertain anti-Bryan

feelings a similar hint.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Aug. 10.—Between five and seven hundred of Birmingham's representative citizens gathered to-night at Lakeview and organized a Sound-money Democratic Club for this. Jefferson, county. The largest portion of the assemblage was composed of merchants, manufacturers and attorneys, and the enthusiasm that was shown was unlimited.

Gen. Fred S. Ferguson, commanding the division of Alabama of the United Confederate Veterans, was elected permanent Chairman. Gen. Ferguson, in accepting the Chairmanship, said that the time had come when manship, said that the time had come when men must look to their country, their children, and children's children instead of party.

Excitor. Thomas G. Jones of Montgomery was introduced and made a strong speech explaining his actions as a true Democrat who valued principle above name, country above party. He recited the passing of Democracy into Populism, and repudiated the Uhicago niatform as being un-Democratic and unpatriotic. Several other strong speeches were made

110 MEN IN THE PARADE TO MEET THE HOY ORATOR.

Thousands: Flocked to the Station to See the Chlengo Nominee-A Silm Meeting of Bryanties in the Public Square-Mr. and Mrs. Bland Call by the McKinleys, CANTON, O., Aug. 10.-While William Jenlings Bryan was in this city to-day addressing the crowd that had assembled at the Pennsylvania station to do him honor, Major Me-Afaley and wife were taking lunch at their home. The Major in no way was disturbed by the interest of the citizens of this place in Mr. Bryan. He went on his accustomed daily drive about the city, accompanied by Mrs. Mc-Kinley. As soon as he returned from the drive he was confronted by newspaper men who wanted to get from him an expression of opinion as to the greetings for Bryan. He adhered to his custom of maintaining a strict dience on things political.

The demonstration in behalf of the free silver candidate was cordial, but it was not the success that the leaders of the affair had hoped to have. The crowd that gathered at the depot was estimated at from 2,000 to 3,000 by those who were inclined to take a conserva-tive view, while others wanted to place the number as high as 5,000. A parade was on the programme for the day here, and a band headed the procession on the public square. about 1 o'clock, and started to the station at which Mr. Bryan was to arrive. By count there were in the parade 110 men. When the train bearing the Bryan party came into the depot a hurralt went up from the admirers of the free-silver candidate.

After the demonstration had ended at the

station the local Popocrats returned to the public square, where an attempt was made to hold a public demonstration in behalf of the free-silver novement. About 206 persons seemed to be willing to listen to the speeches made, Alien Ucok, a local Populist, who has long been a friend of Coxey, was Chairman and made a short speech. He was followed by Judge Groft of Cleveland, who is said to have been a Republican, but become dissatisfed with the doings of his party and has come out for silver and Hevan.

Among the callers at the McKinley home to-day none afforded the Mafor and Mrs. McKinley more plasme than the coming of Mr. and Mrs. Richard P. Bland. These noted Missourians came here from Alliance, whither they had gone in advance of the Bryan party. They were met there by a Bryan committee from Pittsburgh and were induced to return here to hear the address which Mr. Bryan decided to make. station the local Popocrats returned to the pul

from Pittsburgh and were induced to return here to hear the address which Mr. Bryan decided to make.

Mr. and Mrs. Bland were cordially received by Major and Mrs. McKiniey and much gratification was expressed by both callers and those who received them. The Pittsburgh committee of sixty, unding that they had several hours before the Bryan party would arrive here, decided to call on Major McKiniey.

They did so, and Morris Foster acted as spokesman. He said they believed that the candidate of either party for President was worthy of the greatest respect of all. Major McKiniey expressed his gratification cordially. In this city to leaders of the movement for the parade and the chief participants in it were Populists. The old-time Democrate had nothing to do with it, and did not so much as go to the station to see Bryan. This share of Coxey, Carl Browne, and the other Populists in the affair served to disgust many Democrate.

Major McKiniey denies that he has made any engagements to speak during the campaign, although such announcement has been made from several places. He will remain in this city the entire summer, according to the present arrangements. The only trips he has accided to take is one to his farm, sixteen miles away, and another to Zoar, a summer resort about the same distance from here where he away, and another to Zoar, a summer resort about the same distance from here, where he will have a day's outing.

OMAHA'S JACKSONIAN CLUB. The Sound-money Members Will Walk

OMAHA, Aug. 10. The Jacksonian Club composed in part of sound-money Democrats, is in the throes of dissolution. Not long ago a meet ing was called and Bryan and Sewall were en-James B. Sheenan, President of the club, is a

personal admirer of Bryan, but he is not in sympathy with the Chicago platform and resigned the Presidency of the club. This action caused considerable discussion, and now the sound-money Democrats in the club are about sound-money Democrats in the club are about to walk out also.

Sheenan participated in the Omaha Club meeting last week, in which it was decided to urge the candidacy of Secretary J. Sterling Morton, and has affiliated with the Administra-tion Democrats in their fight against the free-silver wing of the party.

TACHTS SUNK AT CLEVELAND.

Iwo Others on the Way to That Port Missing-A Heavy Storm in the Harbor. CLEVELAND, Aug. 10.- The shadow of a calamity hangs over the centennial regatta of the Cleveland Yacht Club. Two yachts, which are known to have been on their way here when the storm arose, are missing. here is a faint possibility that they may

have put into some port for safety.

The Iris of Eric and the Sybil of Buffalo left. their respective ports yesterday manned by their regular crews, and each, it is understood, carried a party of friends of the owner

They were expected to arrive here this afternoon, and every minute last evening Commodores Worthington and Huntington of the Cleveland Yacht Club auxiously looked for news of them. Commodore Huntington says:

"I hope they are safe, but fear for the worst, They may have gone into port. It would be a great calamity if they have gone down." In this harbor the force of the storm was severe. It came up so suddenly that the yachts riding at anchor were entirely unprepared to meet it. Although every effort was made to save them, three of the yachts were sunk.

Two others collided, and one was greatly

damaged. Several others, including the Canada, were cast upon the shore. The extent of the damage is uncertain.

The 30-foot yacht Clipper of this port was riding at anchor inside the breakwater when the storm broke. She dragged her anchor.

The crew tried to head her around, but the task was impossible, and she went down when off the mouth of the river. All the members of the crew were thrown into the water and had a narrow escape from drowning. They were rescued by the life saving crew.

The thirty-foot yacht Sprite of Toledo had a similar experience, and now lies on the bottom of the lake near the life-saving station. The yacht Volant of Chicago succumbed to the first biast, and overturned and went down just inside the breakwater.

When the storm was at its beight, the Knox of Rochester and the White Wings of Cleveland were among the yachts that tried to sail before it.

It swept them along with utmost fury, and lamaged. Several others, including the Can

le swept them along with utmost fury, and their crews had very little control over the boats. They came together with great force, and the Knox had her bowaprit and one of her

and the Knox had her nowspitt and one of her stays carried away.

Commodore Huntington was out in the naphthallaunch Hobo during the storm. The little craft was tossed about and at times was almost submerged.

Finally, after all on board were drenched to the skin, the Hobo arrived safely in the river.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING. Dr. Pressy Stricken Dead White in the

Presence of His Betrothed, BANGOR, Me., Aug. 10.-Dr. Wilmer L. Pressy of this city was instantly killed by lightning while in the summer cottage occupied by his family at Islesboro yesterday afternoon. The house was wrecked, but no other person was eriously injured.

Mr. Presser, who was 44 years of age, was betrothed to Miss Elizabeth G. Brown, daughter of J. G. Brown of Boston. Miss Brown visited with the family of Abel Hunt of Bangor, at Islesboro, down the bay, and it was there that she met Dr. Presser.
Yeaterday afternoon all the residents along Penobscot Bay were treated to an unusually severe electrical storm. Miss Brown was in the Pressy cottage passing the afternoon, and the rest of the family were at the hotel.

Dr. Pressy and Miss Brown were in the dining room, which opened out of the front of the house by a wide door.

As the girl expressed some terror at a particularly brilliant display of lightning, he threw his right arm about her shoulders to reassure her. The sir was auddenly filled with a dreadful flame, and the house and all about it were shaken by the deafoning crash.

When the first shock had cleared away Dr. Pressy lay on the floor where he had fallen, and Miss Brown lay over him. It was thus they were found by Deputy Chief of Police Bowen of Bangor, who happened to be in a cottage near by, and who saw the bolt strike the cottage from his window. with the family of Abel Hunt of Bangor, at

Suicide Caused by the Hent. John Brill, 55 years old, of 114 East Eighth street, shot himself in the head at 1014 o'clock last night. He was taken to Bellevue Hespital. The heat is supposed to have crased him.

CANTON BRYAN SHOUTERS. W.& J. SLOANE

Have much pleasure in announcing that they have received orders from RUSSIA for a large quantity of SMITH'S

Axminsters Moquettes.

The patterns were a personal selection by the Empress for her own use in the IMPERIAL PALACES IN ST. PETERSBURG. There were also twenty-five

hundred yards of the same carpets used in the

Petrowsky and Sans Soud

Palaces in Moscow, where the Czar lived, during the

recent Coronation Ceremonies. These patterns will be on

show on August 10th and fol-

Broadway, 18th & 19th Sts.

lowing days.

THIEF WILLIS KILLED STRANGE. The Massachusette Desperado Confessos Homielde-His Other Crimes,

TAUNTON, Mass., Aug. 10,-Herbert Willis, the young desperado, was brought into the Dis-trict Court this morning before Judge Fox. Contrary to expectation, he was not arraigned for theft or burglary, but for the murder of Frederic N. Strange on the evening of June 22, Willis waived examination and was sent to juli

to await the action of the Grand Jury. The police were diligently searching all of Saturday and Sunday for the mask, the hidden wheel which was stolen on the night of the Strange murder. Willis apparently knew that the search was going on and was restless. He kept up his bravado, and spoke about his robbing exploits as if he were a hero. He finally took the police into his confidence and admitted that he was the man who stole Bosworth's wheel on the night of the murder. He found it was not a good one and determined to have another. He and determined to have another, its met Strange and Lincoln. His face was hidden so that Strange, who was his friend, did not know him. He says he did not mean to shoot, but in the excitement the pistol went of and Strange fell. He then rode off on Lincoln's wheel, which was the better of the two, and hid himself in the cave, which the police had all himself in the cave, which the police had all himself in the cave, which the proceeds of numerous robberies.

He says that there was a struggle in which Strange caught his wrist and the pistol, a self-cocker, exploded with fatal result. Willias tended the funeral of his victim and seemed overcome with sorrow.

overcome with sorrow.

The record against this bay of 10 is now a confession of mansiaughter, four burglaries, several thefts of wheels, one of highway robberg, and two attempts to kill in Providence.

BRANDED WITH HOT IRONS Two Men Charge 12 Treatment While Being Initiated Into the Sons of St. George. WALTHAM, Mass., Aug. 10. Two Waitham ner appeared before Judge Luce of the Distriot Court this morning and made the starttling assertion that they were seriously as-saulted and branded on the body in several

places with red-hot irons while being initiated into Victoria Lodge, Sons of St. George, less than a week ago. The hearing was a secret one, and but little could be learned of the proceedings. It is understood, however, that the complainants, Frank Prebio and a man complainants. Frank Previo and a man named Arch, together with three men named Grahaym. Traces, and Vickerson, officers of Victoria Lodge, who are charged with the serious offence, appeared before the Judge and told their respective stories. Both sides were represented by couns i. All the evidence and testimony of those concerned is, of course, kept a secret, but it is alleged to be of a character damaging in the extreme to officers of the loage. Judge Luce took the matter under advisement and will render his decision

THE \$12,000 GOLD RAR FOUND. James E. Garrett Caught as He Was Un-

earthing the Midden Booty. SAN DIEGO, Cal., Aug. 10.-James F. Garrets and three companions were caught yesterday in the act of unearthing the famous Ensenada gold bar, valued at \$12,000, which was stolen from the office of M. Rivoli at Ensenada on the night of March 20, 1895. The captors of the party were Mexican officials headed by Gov. Agustin Sanguines in person. After his arrest Garrett showed the officers where the bar was buried, showed the officers where the bar was buried, and the practicus metal was recovered.
Garrett spent sixteen months in the Ensenada jail under suspicion of robbery, but it could not be proved against him, and he was released on July 25 last. During his confinement Garret, who is an Englishman and has wealthy relatives in Montreal and England, made a complaint to the British Government because of his alleged wrongful detention. The case is shift the subject of dipiomatic correspondence.

FELL DOWN AN ELEVATOR SHAFT. Fatal Results of Boys' Skylarking at the

Hebrew Institute. Wertheim Lagowitch, a nine-year-old son of Solomon Lagowitch, a peddler, of 379 Grand street, died in Gouverneur Hospital pesterday of injuries due to falling down the shaft at the Hebrew Institute on Friday. The shaft of the elevator is guarded from floor to ceiling of each floor by wire netting. William ceiling of each floor by wire netting. William Cooper was in charge of the elevator on Fridar, Superintendent Stecturesky of the institute says that Cooper was in no way to blame for the accident. Young Lagowitch and two other boys, whose names are not known, were say larking in the elevator as it left the second floor on its downward trip. The inside dorr of the elevator was open, and when one of the boys pushed him Lagowitch fell against the fron grating. The grating bellied out said the boy slipped between the floor of the elevator and the grating to the basement, a distance of about sixteen feet.

SOLID SHOT FROM A WAR SHIP. North Beach, Florida, Somewhat Dis-mayed by the Unlooked for Visitation.

KEY WEST, Fla., Aug. 10 .- A solid shot from United States steamship Montgomery caused considerable excitement on North Bearta in this city to-day.

About 11 o'clock the people living there were About 11 o'clock the people living there serves that the by the report of a cannon and discovered that the shot had struck the feate of Mr. Samuel Gates.

Mr. dates was considerably wrought appear the affair, and reported it to the communiour of the maximum and reported it to the communiour of the maximum and the hard at one of the sponging fleet about to cave the harbor without having been passed by quarantine officers.

A Swimmer Causized the Boat; Oas Browned.

Patrick Claffy, 18 years old, of 318 Fast 126th street, a deckhand on one of the lags of the New York, New Haven and Hartford in road, went rowing on the Harlem Rever with James West, 19 years old, of 147 Willis avenue. sames West, 19 years old, of 147 Whits avenue, at 5 o'clock yesterday aftermon. West took off his clothes and went in swimming when the boat was in the middle of the river.

Claffy, who could not swim, remained on the boat. In trying to climb boak in the boat west topped it over and Claffy was inrown in the river and drowned. West clung to an ear and should for help. Some men rowed out from the shore and rescued him, Claffy's body and not be found.

Where Yesterday's Pires Were.

A. A.-5, ties, Harlem Railroad, Railroad avenus, 141st street, no damage; 5:15, 88a First avenue, Sons Kuffer, no damage: 10:35, 2:9:2 Riversian Avenue. Michael Hart, damage tritting. P. M.—194 and 136 Maggia street, James Facal, and others, damage 20:0000